

TOTAL NUMBER OF WORDS PRINTED
IN JUNE THIS YEAR 9,349,040
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A net monthly increase for November over June of
452,170 Copies.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1891.

INCREASE IN NUMBER OF WORDS PRINTED IN NO-
VEMBER OVER JUNE.

452,170 Copies.

A NET DAILY GAIN OF
15,072 Copies.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

THE TRAIL GROWING COLD.

Brooklyn Police Puzzled by the Boschinsky Murders.

Feldman and Lemberg Placed Under Arrest a Second Time.

The police of Brooklyn's Stagg street station were this morning no nearer the solution of the mystery attending the horrible double murder of Mrs. Fredrika Boschinsky and her little son Isaac, than they were when the crime was discovered by her husband, Max, at his home, 35 Moore street, Williamsburg, Tuesday evening.



NO. 35 MOORE STREET, BROOKLYN.

Shortly after midnight, this morning Capt. Rhine, of the Stagg street station, re-arrested Simon Feldman, who occupied rooms in the rear of the Boschinskys, and Max Lemberg, who formerly boarded with the Boschinskys, both of whom were released from custody yesterday afternoon by Governor Lindsay.

Capt. Rhine said this morning that he personally knew of no new clues or any reason why these men had been re-arrested, except that Inspector Helly, of Brooklyn Police Headquarters, had ordered him to do so.

He knew that both Feldman and Lemberg had told very contradictory stories concerning their whereabouts on the day of the murder, but considered that natural because of their excitement over the crime and their arrest.

It is possible that Inspector Helly's suspicions against Feldman and Lemberg may have been strengthened by their actions yesterday when subjected to a peculiar ordeal, founded upon a superstitious belief prevalent among the lower Russian and Polish classes that a guilty murderer touches the prey of his victim and at the same time awakens that he is innocent.

Mrs. H. R. Davies, who has an American husband, but who speaks Russian, Polish, German and English fluently, first told Inspector Helly of this superstition, and while she said she did not believe it, she knew that Boschinsky's neighbors did.

SUSPECTS SUBMITTED TO A SUPERSTITIOUS TEST. The Inspector determined to try it, and caused Feldman, Lemberg and Samuel Cohen, who lives under the Boschinskys, to be taken over to Undertaker Schultz's stable at 35 Moore street, where the dead woman's body lay.

It was a dark, gruesome place and well calculated to make any guilty man shudder as he gazed upon the mutilated body of the poor woman, whose features appeared all the more ghastly in the dim light.

Feldman was taken in first, and Mrs. Davies stood upon him to beg forgiveness for having killed the woman.

Feldman turned deadly pale, but brand his head, and raising his right hand above his head called upon God to bear witness that he was innocent.

"No, not that way," commanded Mrs. Davies; "lay your hand upon the poor girl and talk to God. Why do you hesitate? Are you afraid?"

With a mighty effort to compose Feldman seized the dead woman's hand with his right hand, and raising his left above his head, again repeated his appeal to the Almighty.

"It is blessed! Her face is getting red!" exclaimed Mrs. Davies, dramatically, she was mistaken, but her exclamation had produced a startling effect on Feldman, whose agitation visibly increased.

Lemberg was next brought in and stood the test with stolid indifference. It was not as with Cohen, however, for his face was ashy white and his voice trembled as he swore that he was innocent.

This event served to increase the excitement in the neighborhood, and this morning there were large crowds hanging around the stable, in front of the house where the murder was committed, and also about Undertaker Schultz's place, where the body of little Isaac's body had been removed by Governor Lindsay's order.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Two Handicaps on the Programme at the Hilltop Track.

Large Fields Continue to Be the Order of the Day.

The card at Guttenburg to-day contains the customary Thursday handicaps, and, as usual, they are very interesting races.

That at a mile has filled up with a number of high class horses and promises to be a close contest from start to finish. Text, Vold, Alderman Mac, Drizzle, Perfid, Hadrian, Mohican and Virgo are all evenly matched, and it will be a great fight at the end.

The entries for the opening and other events are as follows:

First Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Second Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Third Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Fourth Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Fifth Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Sixth Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Seventh Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Eighth Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Ninth Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

Tenth Race.—Purse \$400; selling allowance: five furlongs.

W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109
W. Welch's Favorite..... 109

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

Another London Murder Raises a False "Ripper" Alarm.

"United Ireland" Condemns Davitt as a Physical Force Man.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
LONDON, Dec. 17.—London was startled to-day by the announcement, emanating from certain news agencies, that the dreaded "Jack the Ripper" had again appeared in the Whitechapel district, and claimed another victim from among the unfortunates who inhabit that section of London.

The news of the murder spread through Whitechapel, creating a panic as it went. Later it was learned that the crime was entirely devoid of the sensational features attributed to it.

According to the police, a shoemaker named Muir had been living for some time past with a woman not his wife. He had become jealous of the woman, and they had frequent quarrels.

Last night the two had a bitter dispute. Muir, in his jealous anger, grasped the long, thin and extremely keen-bladed knife, which shoemakers use for paring leather, and plunged it into the woman's body, inflicting a mortal wound.

She died almost immediately.

Narrow Escape from Drowning of 150 Scotch Workmen.

GLASGOW, Dec. 17.—An exciting scene occurred last evening on a ferryboat plying on the Clyde. On the boat, besides the crew, were 150 workmen who were returning to their homes in Renfrew.

Some one noticed that the boat was settling in the water. The news spread like a flash. The men fought like wild animals to get possession of the life belts.

The captain rushed among his frightened passengers and finally induced them to go to the stern of the boat. This raised the bow, where the boat was leaking.

The engines were forced to their highest speed, but the boat continued to sink deeper and deeper. Fortunately, she managed to reach a pier, and all hands scrambled ashore.

They left her just in the nick of time, for the last man was hardly ashore before she went to the bottom.

Davitt Violently Attacked as "A Physical Force Man."

DUBLIN, Dec. 17.—United Ireland today printed an article signed "Physical Force Man," which is a violent attack upon Michael Davitt, who is the McCarthyite candidate for the vacant seat for Waterford City in the House of Commons.

The article says that of all the Irish crooks he was the first to throw a stone at and draw a dagger on Mr. Parnell. Guarded by English soldiers, he was rescued by a British officer, who tried to stab the great Irish leader.

The article concludes by asking: "Has he decided to enter Parliament because he thinks Mr. Parnell's mantle will fall on his shoulders?"

Arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone and Mr. Morley at Biarritz.

PARIS, Dec. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone and Mr. Morley, arrived at Biarritz today. All the party are enjoying their usual health.

HE GAVE HIS LIFE FOR HIS CRIME.

Minister Lincoln's Butler Cut His Throat Through Remorse.

Mrs. Bradley Martin, one of New York's famous society women, was greatly shocked at the news of a pathetic tragedy in London, called to this world, that United States Minister Robert Lincoln's butler, self-accused of the robbery of Mrs. Bradley Martin's diamond spray, had taken his own life.

The Bradley Martins were guests at the American Legation in London about four weeks ago. Minister Lincoln had engaged a butler named Joseph, who was a Frenchman, who had been a part of the household of Baron Ferdinand Rothschild at Woodstock Manor.

The Baron is the son of the late Baron Anselm Rothschild and brother-in-law of Lord Rothschild. Thompson came to Minister Lincoln with the highest recommendations from his former employers and was a model servant.

During Mrs. Martin's stay she missed a diamond spray, a jewel valued for its association as well as intrinsically, and after futile search, a reward of \$2,500 was offered for its return.

All the servants had been carefully examined except this model butler. Nobody suspected him, and the surprise was great when Thompson visited Scotland Yard and told the Chief of Detectives that he was the guilty person who had stolen the jewel from the American lady's room.

His confession was slightly incoherent, and he gave no clear explanation of how he had disposed of the diamonds. He had been in the legation for some time, and was considered a police station in King street, London, where he was closely watched for signs of mental aberration, for Scotland Yard could not believe that an English butler had turned thief.

Ultimately Thompson was released, but he was believed and could not hope to find another place as butler. The best employment he could find was as caretaker of an empty house, but he was not a person of an artistic or domestic turn of mind. He became despondent and gloomy.

Thompson is divided. Some people believe that he was really so worked up over the possible suspicion that might attach to him that he committed his crime. Others believe that he was really guilty; that he had been induced to become the caretaker of the house by the promise of a high salary, and that in the contemplation of his salary and consequent loss of character had driven him to despair.

Mrs. Bradley Martin lives at 20 West Twentieth street, but it was stated this morning that she could not be seen before this afternoon.

CASHIER COLE RETURNS.

Weak, Shivering, Demented, He Reaches Nyack This Morning.

He Is Believed to Have Tramped from Harlem to Tarrytown.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NYACK, Dec. 17.—Edward H. Cole, the lately missing cashier of Blauvelt & Co., is alive in a bed at his home in Nyack, a demented man. He reached here by ferry from Tarrytown at 8:30 this morning.

He was first noticed at Tarrytown dock about 7 o'clock and was a pitiable-looking object, cold, hungry and wild-eyed.

He hovered about the little dock-house trying to keep warm.

When the 7:30 boat from Nyack reached the Tarrytown dock, Cole walked into the cabin and commenced to rub his almost frozen hands. Capt. Lyon saw at a glance the man's condition, but spoke cheerily to Cole saying: "Hello, Ed."

Cole's only response was a vacant stare which betokened his mental affliction, and a painful effort to whisper the word "cold."

He then lapsed into a moody silence, and could not be roused by any of Capt. Lyon's efforts.

When the boat reached Nyack, a carriage was procured and Isaac Pyle, a friend of Cole, took him home. As Pyle assisted the demented cashier out of the carriage, he noticed the house, Cole looked about wildly and then with a gleam of intelligence in his face, whispered hoarsely and brokenly, "Why, this is where I used to live."

The greeting of Cole by his family was too affecting for literal description.

An effort to force a little wine down the sufferer's throat failed, and Mr. Blauvelt, who arrived a few minutes later, ordered Cole put to bed.

The doctor denied admission to the patient's room to any one but members of the family.

It was evident that Cole had not been to bed since he left Nyack last Saturday, and his swollen feet indicate that he has wandered many miles.

Indeed, it is thought that, since he was seen in Harlem, he walked from there to Tarrytown, a distance of twenty-two miles.

That Cole is demented there can be no doubt, and it is also certain that only absolute quiet and the most careful nursing will prevent fatal results from his exposure.

He does not even recognize his wife and father.

The excitement in the town is as great as on the day Cole disappeared.

CLAIMING THE CONVENTION.

New York Democrats to Work on Their National Committee.

The Tammany Hall Committee on Organization has authorized the Committee of Twenty-four to appoint a suitable committee of boomers to go to Washington Jan. 21 and urge the National Democratic Committee, which meets on that day, to select New York City as the place for holding next year's National Convention.

The General Committee of Tammany Hall will meet in the Wigwam to-morrow evening and adopt suitable resolutions on the political situation in the State and nation, now so favorable to the Democracy, and particularly to the controlling Democratic organization of the metropolis.

Chairman William Brookfield, of the Republican State Committee, to-day issued a call for the meeting of that body at the Fifth Avenue Hotel next week, when action is expected to be taken with reference to the legal fight for the control of the Legislature, and a debate may be fixed for the State Convention to be held next spring to select delegates large to the National Convention at Minneapolis.

The last meeting of the old Republican State Committee will be held in Grand Opera-House Hall to-night, after which it will adjourn sine die.

Assistant Appraiser Joseph Biglin has been exonerated by Special Treasury Agent Cummings of trying to exercise his political pull to secure the entry of a lot of dutiable goods, brought from Paris by Dreammaker Mrs. M. Minnick.

Mrs. Minnick's husband is an old Twenty-first-warder and friend of Mr. Biglin, and it is believed that he was induced to do this by a friendly interest in her case.

The Brooklyn Republicans will hold their primaries this evening.

SENATOR CHANDLER A VODOO.

Said to Have Done Detective Work for John I. Davenport.

THE MAYOR'S FRIEND.

An Alleged Favored Candidate for a Police Surgeonship.

If He Cannot Be Health Officer He Must Be Cared For.

Startling Statements by an Applicant for the Postponed Examinations.

"The thanks of the hundreds of respectable physicians who would like to be police surgeons is due to THE EVENING WORLD for its action in exposing the political juggling with the civil-service law which has been going on of late," said a doctor, who is an applicant for examination, this morning.

"There are some things concerning the matter, though, which the public has not yet been acquainted with, and which I think will explain the apparently unwarrantable interference of Mayor Grant and the postponement of examinations."

"Reference has been made to a high official, inferentially the Mayor, having a personal interest in some candidate for the position, but that alone does not explain his action."

"The candidate, who I believe is referred to, has, I understand, several times in the first—or did have. There are no less than three different public positions that I have heard he is or was an applicant for, and the position of police surgeon is one which he hopes to get should he fail in securing either of the others."

"This physician, I am told, is a personal friend of Mayor Grant, and one of the Police Commissioners, and it is my belief that the examinations of applicants are delayed through the interference of the Mayor until it is determined if the favored one is to get either of the other positions he is looking for. If he does not, the Mayor will allow an examination to be held and his friend will participate in it."

"The first position for which this favored doctor was looking was one which, I am told, depended on the election of Representative Dennis as Speaker of the House. It will be remembered that the Speakership contest had not been determined when Commissioner Gilroy directed that Secretary Phillips postpone for a week the examination set for Dec. 8."

"Mr. Mills was defeated, and the hopes of the gentlemen whose wishes are hanging up the examination of applicants for police surgeons were blasted."

"His resort was then to the second alternative, and that, I understand, is the best place all, being no less than the position of Health Officer of the Port, now occupied by Dr. Smith, a Republican holdover."

"The physician referred to has been a candidate for this position for some time, and I believe, was referred to at one time as liable to be appointed by Gov. Hill to succeed Dr. Smith."

"Now the appointment of a successor to Dr. Smith will depend upon the complexion of the next State election."

"Mayor Grant and his friends might have influence enough with Gov. Flower to secure the appointment or nomination of this doctor as Health Officer of the Port, but it is improbable that a Republican Senate would concur."

"A Democratic Senate probably would, and I understand that we are waiting now to see how the Senate will be organized before we can be examined."

"I understand that the hope of the Mayor and his friends that the Democrats will control that body is not strong, and that, therefore, preparation has been made for an examination, which may be held as soon as the courts decide on the proceeds of fifty sets of Howell's Annotated Statutes; the giving away of several hundred copies of the Michigan Manual contrary to the law; or demanding, on penalty of a dismissal from office if refused, the sum of \$500 from his deputy as compensation for his appointment to the office, and extravagant purchases of supplies as a loss to the State."

"When confronted with the charges by the Governor he acknowledged their truthfulness and the demand for his resignation followed with the above result."

"HIT HIM WHEN HE'S DOWN."

Principle on Which Two Middle-Weight's Fight in the West.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
KENOSHA, Wis., Dec. 17.—Two hundred men shivered in the cold for four hours in a barn near Truesdell yesterday, and paid \$3 each to witness a six-round fight with two-coon gloves between Jim Brady, a middle-weight from Watonsville, and George Finney, the Oshkosh middle-weight.

The fight was for \$100 a side and the gate receipts.

It is claimed that the fight was a sham, and was made necessary by the death of Dr. Damannville.

Mr. Phillips intimated yesterday that Mayor Grant's interference with the examination of applicants for the position of police surgeon had not influenced his action in postponing the examination indefinitely. Still he promised to fix an early date, or such an examination is not kept, and the police surgeon has not yet died or been incapacitated by illness superinduced by overwork as being double duty with slight prospect of relief.

Examinations for other places in the municipal service are being held by the board nearly every day, but the Mayor does not interfere. If there is in his mind suspicion of crookedness in the matter of competitive examinations, as is suggested by the Mayor's announced intention to investigate, it has been asked why that suspicion should not attach to every examination held by the Board.

Why, if he based, and did the Mayor select the case of the police surgeon, especially at a time when his services are in such great demand as now, with three vacancies in a staff of four, he should have been directed to be created, and an epidemic of grip impending?

The result may be more sickness and death than the Board of Surgeons because of the extra burden of work imposed on the few left to attend to the arduous duties of the position.

26 LIVES WERE LOST.

A Ship Captain Witnessed a Russian Bark's Total Wreck.

Driven Ashore in the English Channel and All Hands Perished.

Graphic Story of a Sea Tragedy Told at the Maritime Exchange.

Capt. Dexter, of the bark Kentigern, just arrived at this port from London, visited the Maritime Exchange this morning and related a thrilling experience of the month of the Thames when leaving London for this port in one of the violent gales that recently swept the English Channel and caused the loss of a bark's entire crew.

The Kentigern was at anchor, ready to begin her voyage the next day. Near her was anchored a Russian bark, having on board a crew of twenty-six men. In the evening the wind, which had been strong, began to increase in violence, and soon developed into a gale.

The seas were running high and broke over the rail, drenching the men on watch. Capt. Dexter ordered another anchor let go, as the tempest increased in fury and threatened to drive the vessel upon the rocky beach.

At midnight there had been no abatement to the gale. Suddenly Capt. Dexter heard a crash, and, running forward, he found that the Russian bark anchored near by had dragged her anchors and was driving down on the Kentigern.

The Russian bark's libboard had struck the foremast of the Kentigern and was broken off, leaving a hole in her hull through which the sea poured. The Russian bark then swung alongside the Kentigern, where she remained for a few minutes.

The shock of the collision brought all hands on deck on both vessels. On the Russian bark, Capt. Dexter said, all was confusion and fright. Some of the crew were rushing about the deck not knowing what to do, others were crying and praying in despairing voices.

In the short time the vessels were together Capt. Dexter threw out ropes and shouted to the captain of the Russian bark, "Catch them and clamber on board the Kentigern," but the Russians did not seem to understand, and made no attempt to get on board.

Shortly afterwards the Russian swung astern, and the gale drove her on the rocks, where she quickly broke up and began to settle.

His seas broke over her and tumbled upon her decks, washing away several of the crew, and in a very short time the bark gave a lurch and went to the bottom, carrying all with her.

In such a sea no boat could be lowered, and Capt. Dexter said not a soul escaped from the ill-fated bark.

The Kentigern, which is of 367 tons, sailed for this port after repairing the damage to her foremast. Her agents here are J. H. Winchester & Co.

SCANDAL IN HIGH OFFICE.

Michigan's Secretary of State Resigns Under Charges.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
LANSING, Mich., Dec. 17.—Last night at midnight, in response to an emphatic demand from the great Wall Street wizard and depression of spirits being a natural accompaniment of the grip, however, we do not feel alarmed about him.

"We want word that he should have been best of care and as many nurses as required, but only one has been called to attend upon him so far, and we hope that he will soon be out again."

Russell Sage, the elder, she said, had recovered his usual health, but the dizziness which followed the explosion is a great annoyance to him. Until he recovers or becomes accustomed to it, he will not go out in public much nor remain so long at his office as formerly.

Unhappily such concern felt by the tenants of the Arcade Building, at 71 Broadway, as to its safety since the explosion, although the building was carefully examined by Supt. Brady, and repairs are now being made at his recommendation.

Large cracks have appeared in the walls at the Broadway end of the building, in the building above the explosion, and the structure must have been greatly weakened by the explosion.

Coroner Mesurier has made a final examination of the head of Norcross, the dynamite, and after taking the exact measurements of the skull, has delivered it, together with such other portions of the body as have been gathered together, to Undertaker Draddy.

Undertaker Draddy said this morning that the remains would be sent to Boston to-night. Arrangements have been made to ship them on the Adams Express train, made up exclusively of express cars, which leaves the Grand Central Depot at 10:30 o'clock.

The head and other ghastly remnants will be placed in a plain rosewood coffin surmounted by a silver plate bearing this inscription:

HERBERT L. NORCROSS.
Died Dec. 4, 1891.
Aged Twenty-eight Years.

The coffin will be placed in a metallic box and hermetically sealed. It will be opened again, said Undertaker Draddy, "because the remains are in a bad state of decomposition, but Mrs. Norcross told me that she intended to look once more upon the face of her son."

Scaries Will Convent in Boston.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
BOSTON, Dec. 17.—The convent in the Scaries will case were in Salem yesterday, and took copies of the papers in the case. It is understood that an argument is to be made before the Supreme Court in Boston.

RUSSELL SAGE, JR., VERY ILL.

Excitement Over the Bomb-Throwing Caused His Collapse.

Suffering from Inflammation of the Brain and Delirious.

For the past week or so people downtown have been wondering what has become of Russell Sage, Jr., the millionaire's nephew and his heir.

Since the excitement over the startling bomb-throwing exploit at 71 Broadway was seen to wane Russell Sage, Jr., has not been seen in his accustomed resorts, and only those who were intimate with the family knew that he had fallen seriously ill.

The cause of his collapse was the shock and excitement which he suffered in consequence of the attempt upon his uncle's life.

He lives at the Windsor Hotel, and for the past week he has been confined to his bed there, with Dr. Hottum and other physicians and nurses in attendance. His condition is regarded as most critical.

This morning the clerk of the hotel said one of the physicians had stated that Russell Sage, Jr., was suffering from inflammation of the brain and was delirious.

His excited imagination pictured dynamite and bomb-throwers on all sides seeking to destroy him and his family. Sometimes his fears became so acute that he tried to get out of his bed and escape from his imaginary pursuers, and it required all the strength of his trained nurses to hold him back.

Mr. Sage, Jr., is about fifty years old. He represents his uncle in many of his interests and figures in the directing of a number of corporations in which the latter has invested his wealth.

Besides being rich in his own right—for he has made a pile of money in Wall Street by individual speculation—he will inherit the bulk of the wealth of his Uncle Russell. He is a crack billiard player and a well-known clubman, and does not share his uncle's pious and religious tendencies.